THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

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by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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"NO NIGHT THERE"

Daybreak and Rise of Sun,
And the Glory of Noonday too;
As Hand in Hand with the Saviour Dear,
We Travel the Valley Through.
For His Promise Indeed Is Sure,
"Your Place I Go to Prepare;
And if I go, I Will Come Again,
To Brighten Your Pathway There."

—Thos. P. Potter.

WHY THE TITLE

American-European Fellowship

FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

?

Fellowship	*Christian Oneness*	*Evangelization*
I John 1:3	John 17:21—23	Romans 10:13—15 Matt. 28:19

Come Thou with Us, and Have Fellowship in Prayer and in Ministry to Needy Hungry Souls

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and Christian Testimony to Jews

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1. To encourage oneness of all true believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in times of emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other gospel literature.
5. To encourage definite evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the gospel.
6. To support evangelists and workers as the Lord makes it possible.

The EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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Three Boys to Pray About

And Stairs to Climb and Basements to Visit

By F. A. McGAW

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations."
Matt. 28:19.

In some of the missions among the Jews they teach English, but here we do not teach English and read Shakespeare and Longfellow and the newspapers. But we do teach *the English Bible.*

Last winter I had three young Jewish men who could read and speak a little English. They came to me for a few weeks, but they were not saved and showed very little interest in spiritual things. They had many curious questions to ask and soon got tired and quit. One of them was John. One night I was talking about Peace, and he asked me if I had peace. "Yes," I said; "my sins are all forgiven, and God is taking good care of me."

Then I said: "John, do you have peace?" He shook his head sadly and said:—"No, Mr. McGaw, I do not have peace." And if his face was an index to his heart he was a stranger to true peace. Oh, how far this troubled world is from knowing what Jesus meant and is able to do when He said: "My peace I give unto you." John 14:27.

R.

On March 13 last year this eighteen-year old Jewish boy was saved in Miss Christoffersen's room. He sobbed and wept and at last found forgiveness and pardon for his sins through the blood of Jesus.

In June our whole force moved out to Radosc. Here R. had some heavy work in cleaning up the walks and drives and digging in the garden. He was not used to hard work. It was very hot and R. would be missing, and search being made, he would be discovered lying in the shade of the trees. He went about with an unhappy expression as though he was disgusted with the whole situation.

About that time a policeman came with a warrant for him. He had been selling women's hair nets on the street without a license — not a very serious offense, and that was months before he was saved. So he was taken and languished three days and three nights in the prison.

When he came out and went to work again we all noticed that he seemed more interested in his tasks, indeed he seemed like a new boy. In one of the evening meetings he testified that Jesus came and talked with him in the jail. Part of the summer work was painting the big house. A painter was employed and R. soon learned to mix paints and wield a brush. He did a good share of the work. After the work was done and the painter paid off and had gone, R. came to Miss Christoffersen and wanted pay for what he had done. Miss Christoffersen told him that she had not hired him nor engaged him to work, but he was as one of our volunteer workers. No; he wanted pay.

I tried to show him how much he owed Miss Christoffersen even far more than she owed him; that under God he owed even his salvation to her. But he insisted that she had paid the other man and she must pay him. We had given him shoes and clothing, a good room and a great deal of help.

But no, he must have some money. "Oh," I said, "You are a Jew." "I know I am a Jew and I must have the money." I think he received some from Miss Christoffersen. When later we came back to Warsaw, he came and humbly apologized to her.

But about the Bible teaching. He came to me very often for an hour a day out at Radosc. We read in the Gospel of John, and he had a good mind and a good memory. He picked up the English very quickly. He did not need to have repeated very often the meaning or the pronunciation of a word.

He was remarkably familiar with the Old Testament. Was it about the brazen serpent Moses lifted up — he knew, and quickly turned to it in the book of Numbers. He knows Hebrew, Yiddish, Polish and a good reading knowledge of German, and now he has a very fair grasp of the English.

But he soon left our Mission and went to another. It was disappointing, but we had to bear it. In a little while we heard that he was engaged as assistant in this mission. Soon after Christmas he was baptized.

It seems to me a great mistake that a boy of only 18, with no training and a babe of less than a year in Christ, should be employed by this Mission, but we were not consulted about this move and continue to pray and and request prayer for dear R.

S.

Another eighteen-year-old Jewish boy is S. He claims that his spiritual birthday was in November. He seems to be of a good family and has a rather pleasing personality. He knows Hebrew, Yiddish and Polish. He comes to me for an hour five days in the week. Seems interested, says he believes he is called to Christian work. Just now he is greatly troubled and weeps over the question of taking the step which must mean separation from father and mother, whom he dearly loves.

Three nights ago Miss Christoffersen brought him to my room. She had been having a heart-to-heart talk with him and he was in tears and crying, "My father; my mother!" He knows that he will bring disgrace on the family, the disgrace of having an apostate son. And then he faces the personal shame and persecution that he must go through.

We shall pray that he may be given grace to take up "the old rugged cross" and go all the way with Jesus. (Here is a two days break.)

It is now about 11:30. Two hours ago S. came to my door and requested me to come to Miss Christoffersen's room. Then the poor boy had to face this:— It seems that he had to leave the room where he was staying and owed ten zlotys. Miss C. gave him the ten and seven more to pay for another room. He paid the ten but did not pay the seven on the other room. So last night he had no place to go and some friend took him in, where he had to sleep "three in a bed," and no where to go to-night. So Miss Christoffersen gave him some plain talk and enough for one night's lodging, and he is to come back in the morning.

He has even expressed a desire to go to Bible School! I put my arm around him and told him he must do right. Miss Ruth Angel, Jewish director of the Mission her godly father started years ago, has said:— "A Jew needs a double conversion: one of the head and another of the heart." And I say a worker among the Jews needs a double portion of God's Spirit for wisdom and patience!

Please, dear reader, pray for S. May be the next chapter in his record will be more encouraging.

Visiting In Some of the Homes

We went down into dark basements and climbed six flights up to small attics. Miss Christoffersen is a tremendous worker! In one room the furniture seemed to indicate that the family had seen better days. On the wall were two large family portraits in rather expensive frames. One was that of a patriarchal orthodox fine-looking Jew, evidently the father. The other was mother, of course. Every where were evidences of love between parents and children. In this home Miss Christoffersen drilled the children in some Scripture verses, and they sang some of the songs learned out at Radosc.

In one room Miss Christoffersen showed them some colored pictures of Christ, illustrating the Sunday School lessons. The picture rolls evidently came from America. The children were intensely interested. Even the father came nearer to see that one where the verse was: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." In the high window seat near me sat a handsome boy of nine or ten. He told me that his name was Ben yamin. (I told him that in English we call it Benjamin — emphasizing the "j." He was very attentive. By the way, I believe that at least nine-tenths of the children have Bible names.

I thought:— Oh! Miss Christoffersen, what a work you are doing! An angel would fly on swift wings down to Warsaw and would climb up and down six flights of stairs again and again if he could have the privilege of doing such a wonderful work! In one room Esther and Mrs. Gregge testified to their Jewish friends, and their testimony seemed to be well received. In that room were twenty-eight, all Jews except Miss Christoffersen and myself.

Here Miss Christoffersen had her book in which were registered the names of those who

(Turn to Page Five)

A Stundist Marriage

Mlynow, Poland, Feb. 23, 1938.

Dear Friends in the Lord:

"The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee: Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee." Ps. 118.

"Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts." Ps. 125:4.

I thank you all from the bottom of my heart for your support of me by your prayers and means. We praise the Lord for His faithful servants like Aaron and Hur. May He reward them according to His promises in His most sure Word.

The Lord restored the health of my wife and now she is doing her every day work as before, but now all our children got a bad infectious sickness — measles. The first one was sick, the older daughter, Lily. She was in bed for ten days. Now she is restored in health, but the other two are sick with the same illness. We pray that God may restore our little ones and we ask you to help us also by your prayers.

On the Lord's field two things I will mention which took place in the last month. The first one was the marriage of my own sister with one brother from another church two weeks ago. As usual on such occasions the people overfilled our hall. Many of them came for the first time to see a "Stundist marriage" and they heard the message about the Heavenly Bridegroom, who gave His own Life for the salvation of all sinners.

The second thing: it was a young people's conference in Mlynow on February 19 and 20. The weather was very cold, but a goodly number of young people from different places were present. We had a very blessed time at the feet of our beloved Saviour and Lord. Praise Him for all!

I just received your letter of February 11 with the check. Thank you very much! Pray for the Lord's work here! If God willing, I hope to write you soon a little more about the Lord's work in Poland.

I greet you all in the Precious Name of our Lord and Saviour. Yours in His Service,

JOHN GORDIUK.

Remittances To The Field

We request that all donations and gifts for missionaries serving under the *American-European Fellowship* be sent through the New York Office, and never directly to the field.

We have safe and tested channels for forwarding our workers' allowances without danger of loss, and it will be wise to profit by our experience. Checks should be made payable to the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Mission Romance in Czechoslovakia

How a Large Tract Ministry Grew From a Small Start

Dear Brethren in the Lord:

The days of mission romance and sacrifice are not passed a'together. There may not be such news as to appear in two-inch headlines in the daily papers, but be the more precious in His sight. Lately we have circulated an inquiry among the 254 co-labourers in the tract distribution in this country, with the aim to ascertain the actual need of and the use of the tracts which we send them. Many we know well, but some were tardy to reply upon repeated request. The reasons were various, and may be best illustrated by a part of a letter, which speaks for itself, and follows: "Dear Brethren in the Lord Jesus Christ: Greetings —

After a long time I answer your inquiry, and in explanation of the tardiness must tell you a little of the pilgrimage of my life. During the World War, I came into the Russian captivity, where I believed in the Lord Jesus and was received into the Baptist church. I married there and in 1925 returned to this country with wife and two children. I was the only son of my parents, but since my wife was poor, I was refused the homestead and therefore returned to Russia. In 1934 I came to my native country again, but since I was not allowed to take any money or goods out of Russia, I was obliged, for a time, to live in the poorhouse. Now I have a new address . . . . The tracts I receive from you, I report always faithfully at. . . .

"In these hard times I can not pay you for them, being without work and having to care for wife and six children. Therefore I ask you, dear brother, if you can, send me more tracts, if you can do so without much sacrifice. I know that the most do not pay you for the tracts. I trust the Lord that my situation will improve above the present misery, for I trust the promises. If you can, please send me more tracts to the new address."

Now I do not wonder that this brother was tardy in replying, since he had to take a piece of bread from his mouth for the postage stamp. Is such a poor one, but willing witness worthy to send the tracts to without having to pay for them? It is for such honest, sacrificing workers that we appeal for help, that we may be able to furnish them free tracts monthly. The one who passed the first of our tracts to this brother was a huckster, who reaches many in his travels to gather the country produce and fails not to use any opportunity to witness.

We use different means to ascertain to whom we sent tracts, or to investigate such as appeal for some help. Some imagine they can fool us by their appeals, hoping we will not be able to get any information about them. Investigating one such of the clever sort, we received the following recommendation: — "He was a Christian as long as he was under the water." Sorry to say, that this sort is quite common.

Another, war disabled, imagined that if we give tracts free, we could give other things also. He promised real wonders if he was supplied abundant tracts and were granted $50 — to buy himself a hand organ, to the tunes of which he would distribute the tracts. He was so certain of his success that he demanded also a golden chalice for the dispensation of the Lords supper, since it would not be proper to do so without it.

Compare this with the report of Sister P., whom we visited because she is ailing. Speaking of the influence of her testimony to the neighbours one said: "If you would only belong to our religion, you would have more followers than the parish priest"!! It is one of the evidences that the people would be willing to receive the truth and incline the hearts to it, but are still too fearful of the persecution which is sure to follow anybody who takes an open stand.

They have not learned yet that God can not be cheated by a religious cloak, and that He who has the power to save has also grace sufficient to enable His own to stand joyfully against all the onslaughts of the enemy. The fear of man and the religious machine is great in these parts. The greater the difficulties, the greater the need of witnessing — therefore we trust in your standing with us in prayer and help while the doors of the opportunity are open.

In placing these various incidents in sequence, I hope you will have more light on the situation we have to deal with, and thus be able to pray more intelligently for the work, and for us to be sustained despite all difficulties. There are devoted souls who make real sacrifice to spread the Gospel, out of pure love and thankfulness to the Saviour. Such deserve prayerful help and encouragement. And we need wisdom how to know and deal with such who think that thru their glib talking they will be able to make personal gains.

Another serious line was touched by a letter that came this morning from a believing business man. He is witnessing to Jew and Gentile with tracts and personal word, which of course brought him persecution as reward. Some advised him to stop giving out the tracts and his testimony, as it hurts his business. He writes: "What would you do in my place? I would rather listen to the voice of God than that of man. How can I ascertain the will

of God? How could I use the tracts most effectively? My family is the only one believing in town and surely God has some plan for us here. You have experience and I believe God could advise me thru your words" ! ! ! Just look at this responsibility toward a man whom I have never seen and who lives nearly two hundred miles away from here? What would you advise in this case?

Please pray for us in all this and other responsibilities, and for funds to print the monthly tracts in sufficient quantities to reach all souls still groping in darkness. It is for most the only light they get. Pray for divine wisdom and guidance in all the problems arising. Pray for our Sunday school, especially the new scholars, who will also have to face the enmity of the powers that be, that they may not be driven back, but rather stand and be converted. Pray for real co-labourers for the work in its various phases. Pray for our volunteer self-supporting helper, Sister Hollas, who is seriously ailing. Pray for the necessary funds for carrying on the extension work by the means of the gospel car, which needs gasoline, oil and general repairs badly. Pray that we may be enabled to continue by His strength and grace, till He calls us higher, unless He comes for His own soon.

Thanking you for all your prayerful interest and help in the past. We pray the Lord to bless you and reward your sacrifices on behalf of the Kingdom of God. May the Lord's blessing rest upon you. Yours in His glad service.

CHARLES AND EDNA LUKESH.

Miss Steyrer Still in Vienna

Wien, February 24, 1938.

Rev. Norman J. Smith
American European Fellowship,
156 Fifth Ave.
New York City.
Dear Mr. Smith:—

Enclosed please find the signed Payment Voucher. I thank you for sending me the money and also for that for Pastor Monsky's work. You have no idea how much needed it is. We are so thankful for every dollar which the Lord sends us through His stewards.

Pastor Monsky is in Switzerland at the present time lecturing and holding evangelistic meetings and hoping that the Lord will open hearts and hands of the people to give him what is needed to carry this work through this summer. Times and conditions there are getting worse and worse, too, and so far he has not received anything, but we trust our Lord. He knows what we need and He is able to give more than we can ask. Please, Mr. Smith, think of us in prayer. It means so much to know that Christians are praying.

I am very thankful that I can work over here; there are so few workers and the need is so great. We are praying very earnestly that the Lord may send us a revival, everything is so cold and so dead.

I think the news you get in the American papers is always somewhat exaggerated, I know it was so when I was over there, but conditions *are bad* and we never know when the explosion will come. It may be any day. What a good thing we know that we are God's and that nothing can happen to His children except what He has planned.

Thanking you once more for your prayer and your good wishes,

Very sincerely yours in Him,

E. H. STEYRER.

(Continued from Page Three)

had been taken out to Radosc. She reminded them — and I remember how very eager they were to have their names enrolled in her book — how sadly disappointed some of them were who for some reason were not enrolled and did not get to go. Then she adroitly turned the talk and told them that if their names were not written in the Book of Life they could not enter the pearly gates into heaven, but would be cast out into outer darkness! I am sure impressions were made which time can never erase!

But one more home I must tell you about. It was a small room, but only four in the family. They seemed to be in a little better circumstances than some of the families. From the big pair of shears and the sewing machine I judged the father works at tailoring, but probably gets little to do. They have two bright children, one a beautiful Jewish maid of ten with large dark eyes and a dimple in each plump cheek. The children had been out at Radosc, and when they saw me they said: "Oh, Mr. McGaw!" And we sang the chorus in English, "Give me oil in my lamp."

After Miss Christoffersen had given her lesson I put some German words together, how God is love, God loves me and I love God, and I love the Jews and Jesus by His blood had made my sinful heart "nieu," clean and white.

When I had finished, I said to the mother, who seemed to be greatly interested, "fer stayen sie?" Do you understand? And she said, "Allus," all of it. The mother pointed out that right where I was sitting on the edge of the bed was where Rachel, this precious child, kneeled every night to pray after she had read her Bible. I am sure God was speaking to that earnest mother.

Dear Reader! Will you pray? Don't lay down the magazine and forget all about it. He that tarries by the stuff shall share equally with him that goes to battle. And oh! how we do need your prayers! Miss Christoffersen is greatly worn and needs a rest. Please, please pray!

F. A. McGAW.

Holding Meetings in the Homes

A Tireless Ministry That Knows No Holidays Nor Rest

Very dear Friends:—

The population of Poland is about 32,000,-000. The predominating religion is Romanism, but there are many Greek Catholics speaking Russian and Ukrainian and about one million of German Lutherans. The Jews number about 3,000,000.

Again it has been our privilege to spend several weeks out in the fields preaching and teaching the Word of Life to the multitudes. In most places it is not at all difficult to get in the crowds. There is a marked willingness, too, for long and packed meetings. You will never be reminded that it is time to quit, but it may happen that you give the best message you know how to give and then they do not leave the place. Although you have the meeting closed and the benediction sung or spoken, nobody will move. Somebody will get up and say they were now ready to hear the rest of the message or another message, because it was too short.

They happily have no watches for in most instances they are too poor to buy one. They have very little sense of time. They rise with the sun and meetings seldom start on time. They usually start after sundown. So it happens in these days where the day is long and the night short that folks come to hear the message in the evening at 9 o'clock at night and until prayer and much singing opens the meeting it will be nearly ten o'clock at night before one can begin to give the message. They have to sit on rough benches without cushions or backs, and how often a goodly number will have to stand up for hours without finding a seat.

They give to the newcomer such a hearty welcome and receive him with the kiss of charity that is still everywhere in practice. Their love for gospel songs and hymns is very marked and they never tire in singing hundreds of choruses, spending together many an evening till the far hours of the night singing. Going through the village one often hears the gospel songs and here and there the playing of a violin or a cornet trying out whether the song is not yet rusted in.

Most of their houses consist of one or two rooms with scanty furniture and kitchen utensils; for meals they use one common large dish; usually it looks as though it were made for a washing basin. The outward form does not matter. The main thing is that there is something in it. Bread of the coarsest and darkest kind, potatoes and meat is the mainstay of the people. Butter is reserved for the visitor or for the market, but when there is no butter, which often is the case, the visitor may get hog's lard with salt to eat.

One of the most trying circumstances the preacher meets is the fact that he finds no place of secrecy to spend time with the Lord. There are always people about you. Of course, when there is only one room or perhaps two rooms they have, it is very difficult to find a place for prayer and quiet Bible study. This is one of the big problems for traveling missionaries. Because the field is so large and so few taught natives the work is pressing and urgent on every side. The believers are of necessity little taught although they are very lovable and earnest folks who would often put more instructed believers to shame.

Although the big revivals and extended awakenings of former days have somewhat ceased, yet God is working and will continue to work even though the numbers saved may not be so large as formerly. These dimly lighted rooms and houses are a trial to the throat as well as to the eyes of the missionaries. One of my eyes has been damaged so much that perhaps 50% of its health has been lost. There is one comfort that it was lost in the service of the King.

Every now and then Jewish inquiries come to see us and are quite interested in Christian literature. Some have been taking as much as 10 lbs. of literature at once. Just two days ago one came walking 28 km. one way in great heat. There are really earnest and true seekers after the Lord. The same among the Polish Roman Catholics do we find much interest. Here and there little groups of such who are deeply interested study the Scripture even though they have naturally some fears. We have recently published some 40,000 Polish gospel tracts for them, and for the children in Sunday Schools 7200 picture cards with Scripture texts on them.

Within the last two weeks I was able to baptize four young men and two young ladies into the death of Christ. About 800 gathered at a recent annual conference we held and some hundreds were obliged to stand outside. Thus we find ample opportunity to preach and teach and to witness in every possible way for HIM whom to know is life eternal. We would solicit your earnest prayers in behalf of indigenious churches, of an urgent needed place where Bible courses or Bible school for the natives can be taught. Pray for the literature that is spread. For our personal needs we would like to be found in the place where God can constantly use us in the salvation of souls and the upbuilding of His Church. We need His sanction and likewise the physical fitness. With thanks to all co-laborers in the Lord.

Fred Stettler

Philip Asks For Prayer

Calls For Help For Other Christian Workers

Bustino, Czechoslovakia, March 12, 1938.

Dear Brother Smith:

THE winter is almost over and the spring is at hand. We thank God for the privilege and the many opportunities we have had during the winter to serve the Lord indoors in various ways. The Lord has blessed the personal work and some precious souls have definitely accepted Christ as their Lord and Saviour. Much spiritual literature, Gospels, tracts and New Testaments have been distributed, and quite a large number of Bibles sold at a small price to cover the postal expense. Then, too, the Gospel of Christ was preached in faith, believing it will bring forth fruit in due time, leaving the result to the blessed Holy Spirit. We praise God, fruit of the Gospel is already in evidence. Thus by His grace we boldly go forward in proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ. "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord." (1 Cor. 15:58).

It is true we have greater opportunity for preaching the Gospel in the winter time than in any other season of the year. The most of the people are in idleness during the winter months; they are walking in groups on the streets in the village and whenever the gospel meeting is held they come in. Most of the time they come just for curiosity, but the Gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. (Rom. 1:16). The curiosity often turns into reality; here is a sinner lost, "having no hope, and without God in the world:" came in lost and walked out saved by grace, and full of hope, rejoicing in the salvation of God. This is the Gospel we are intrusted to preach. Praise God.

However, the indoor preaching in the villages is involved in some difficulties from the physical standpoint. The most of the houses in the villages here are built with low ceilings and small windows. The people are still in the old habit: they cook, eat and sleep in the same room, and we usually hold the gospel meetings there, too. Often the atmosphere becomes foul; it is hard to breathe and to speak; we get headaches by the time the meeting is over. However, we got used to these things, rejoicing in the knowledge that we are called to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ (2 Tim. 2:3). Praise God, the warm weather will soon be here, when we shall be able to throw the windows wide open and enjoy the fresh air in the Gospel meetings.

We thank God for answered prayer concerning the Jewish work in Carpathian Russia. We have been praying that the Lord might send His own chosen workers to bring the good tidings of salvation to His chosen people. Recently Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Miller, the American-born Hebrew Christian Missionaries, came from Warsaw, Poland. The readers of *The European Harvest Field* are well acquainted with these Lord's servants. They are settled in the city of Mukachevo, one of the largest Jewish centers in Carpatho-Russia. Will you please especially pray that God may protect them from evil doers and the wicked one. You know, as concerning the gospel, they are enemies, for your sakes: but as touching the election, they are beloved for the Father's sake. (Rom. 11:28).

The readers of *The Harvest Field* well remember that cold-blooded murder of Miss Grace Mott, the *American-European Fellowship* Missionary to the Jews, in Warsaw, Poland. The same wicked enemy tried hard to kill the Apostle Paul, you remember? And their hatred for Christ and His Gospel are just the same today. Therefore, dear intercessors for Israel, keep these servants of the Lord before the throne of grace daily, that they may be used by the Spirit of God to lead many precious souls to Christ of the lost sheep of the House of Israel. (Mt. 10:6).

Pray for the work in general in Carpathian Russia and for the workers. Pray for Mr. Kovalchuk and his family; their health is not altogether good. Pray that they may be strengthened in spirit, soul and body for His own glory.

Pray for Mr. Gers and his family, who at present live in the city of Mukachevo. Mr. Gers is a co-worker in the Lord's work and in fellowship with us.

Pray for Miss M. Selody: she is stationed in the village Neresnice and is in charge of the little Christian orphanage for girls. Pray that the definite work of grace may be wrought in the hearts of these dear children; and that their every need may be supplied. Pray for Mrs. Armolinska, the elderly lady living in the orphanage and assisting Miss Selody in the work. Pray for Mr. Rybachuk, who also works in the Neresnice district. Miss Selody and Mr. Rybachuk are laboring for the Lord under the auspices of the Russian-Ukraine society. They are co-workers and in fellowship with us. Pray for Mr. Simon, the Christian colporteur who is faithfully distributing Bibles, New Testaments and spiritual literature, doing visitation work and holding Gospel meetings.

Pray for the mighty REVIVAL in the Church of God in Carpathian Russia and the world over. And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be (Rev. 22:12).

Sincerely yours in His matchless grace,

PHILIP MANETZ.

Whither Goest Thou, Oh ISRAEL?

Sad Story and Bad News by a Faithful Worker

It is winter in Warsaw — snow falling — a heavy wind blowing — cold — dark and gloomy. In some of these obscure dwelling places in the Ghetto, where the poor Jews are herded together, the water is running down the stairways and even from the small windows, which reminds one of being below the earth's surface. And in this outer darkness one would be afraid to walk — if it were not for Him who knows what is in the dark, and Who makes us realize His great promise, "Lo, I am with you always."

But this is not all! There are songs in the night here:

"Do you know why God forsook Him?"
Do you know why He suffered?
I know for what —
I know for whom;
It was for me He did it all."

Yes, my friends on the other side, it was for Israel, too. The hatred and outrage against the Jews is growing and felt more and more— broken windows — even in the better streets; circulating leaflets, warning against having anything to do with Jews; pictures are taken of those who enter Jewish shops and these people are ostracised and advertised in certain newspapers.

Here is hunger — of the worst kind — hunger for bread and for life. In fact, I know of no one, be it from the University students coming here, the various inquirers, down to the poorest little child, who has enough to eat.

Walking the street, a moment pausing, facing the stream of Jews passing by with a despairing, haunting look on their thin faces, always looking down — one thought filled my heart:

Whither Goest Thou, Israel?

"How I shrank not from declaring unto you anything that was profitable, and teaching you publicly and from house to house." — Acts 20:20.

As many of our children could not come to the Mission — not having proper clothing, and not always being safe in the way, we started classes in three Jewish homes graciously opened up to us. Now, follow us closelv into this wonderful ministry; listen to the story and hear the singing, and join with us in prayer. The meeting is held in a small attic, the window in the roof is kept open; as many as forty-five children and some mothers are present. We sit on the beds, the table, the stove, and the rest are standing. We sing our best Gospel songs. Their favored one is: "I am bought, but not with silver." Then the lesson, which today is *"Bread."*

We begin with Him who was born in Bethlehem — meaning the "House of Bread," and tell the blessed story of how He fed the 5000 besides women and children — and there is nothing He cannot do, because He is the Son of God. We brought pictures, and in every one of them they recognized the Lord Jesus. They liked best of all the one in which we see Jesus gathering the little children around Himself — taking them in His arms near to His heart — they saw it was all Jewish children, and got real confidence in His love and care.

Why, then, do the Jews suffer? Because of sin. He is holy and righteous and yet the Saviour of the world. I asked the children if they knew how to get rid of sin. A little fellow, Moses, said he did. Asking him how, he answered that he had been at Ogradowa once, and heard me pray, — that he was asked to pray — that God would cleanse the hearts of all the children. And he did fold his small, dirty hands, and then he closed his wonderful deep, sad eyes, and asked God to forgive their sins, and cleanse their hearts, and make them right with God, and then he prayed — as only those can who are in real need — "O, Lord, give our mothers bread, so that we do not need to hunger!"

A boy came with his four-year-old sister — he is the same size, although ten years; he stands very near to me, holds my hands. "You know, I am a little one," he says. We taught him his first Bible verse: "Thy Word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee." He lays his hands on his heart and lifts his eyes and finger pointed on *Thee* toward heaven. I wonder if He who dwells in the high and holy place did not make a contact with this lowly heart! Leibely — his name — sings so proudly our new song —

"The first believer was Abraham —
The second Isaac —
The third Jacob —
And now are we the disciples of Jesus."

A gentleman from England provided apples for all the children, and when we left the little ones followed us out on the street. Their last word was:— "Are you bringing bread and apples the next time?"

The other classes are very much the same, although the Lord always gives us fresh spiritual touches — better than words — and we are comforted in the fact that real life is far above all sufferings and sorrows.

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things."—Rom. 10:15.

We get real blessings in our tract ministry— aiming to get out among the Jews the best tracts and the Gospel, about 200,000 before the summer work begins. Many interesting incidents could be told from our daily walk in Jewry. Often they ask us if they will be free from persecution if they become like us.

May I introduce you to a few of those who found their way to us through the tracts? A very nice couple — the young wife was saved under the ministry of Mr. Miller and later the light dawned upon him — they are both coming daily and with other young believers studying the Word, and also having a hot meal with us — they are all homeless and without any means of livelihood. If I tell you that the man for the last weeks has been sitting at the main station at night, and some nights she did, too — but when she got a bad cold and it came to our knowledge we paid for a bed, a sleeping place for her. She is still lying ill — remember this dear one for good.

A man entered the kitchen door at supper time — he was quite loud and told us he was a communist, but believed a little in God — he wanted work and help. He asked Mr. Faulkner for a cigarette — he could not live without, and was so surprised to find out that Mr. F. did not smoke. Seeing little Machia, he was touched almost to tears — she reminded him of his own daughter, who with his wife had left him with another man. And now he declared his only friend was his cane. He became thoughtful as he listened to the story of the Friend who sticketh closer than a brother. He went into the evening meeting and learned his first song.

A very interesting Jew — dressed in the garment of a pious Jew — came almost sneaking trough the kitchen, afraid that anybody should see him — but he has a burden — he is an earnest seeker. He is rather proud of his rabbinical training with perfect Hebrew and Talmud. His countenance is sad — there is no meaning in life — he finds himself in a labyrinth from which he cannot get out. He told me he was an orator, so I tried him on Isaiah 53, and we talked long after about this chapter. He is coming regularly, and I enjoy reading the New Testament with him — he uses a fine literary Yiddish.

A college student who is born again, misses the best because of fear for his parents — whom he dearly loves — and friends and fellow-students. He is coming because it draws him — but he is not a free man. Do join us in praying him into the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

A plain working man came with the tract that was given him and wanted to know what it was all about — of course no one may know this, for he would instantly lose his job. He joins us every Sunday evening and is eager to find out for himself.

There is that young man whose father brought home a tract. Finding the son reading it, he burned it, but the young man came up and wanted another one, for he wanted to convince himself that the Messiah had come — he, too, is coming frequently.

So one by one they are coming — seeking an answer to this very serious condition — how to find peace — what is truth. The harvest is ripe, but the reapers are few, and the door for the Gospel among Israel is fast closing — one after another are refused renewal of visas.

"Holy Father, keep them in Thy Name which Thou hast given Me."—John 17:11.

The little group of young believers are the greatest burden on our hearts. Children always — are not less spiritual children bringing sorrows and joys? — do earnestly continue in prayer for them, that they may by this grace walk in the light and truth of the Word, grow so strong that they can face the dangers and trials of today and be witnesses for Him.

So much of the fruit we have been permitted to see is coming out of the summer work at Radosc — and we can only trust our Lord for this place now.

Pray, brethren, pray!

Here the story suddenly stops and at the bottom of the last page is written the following sad news:—

Dear Mr. Smith:—Cannot continue my article, poor as it is written. Please make the best of it. My vise was refused this morning! I have made an oppointment with the Danish Ambassador for Monday morning — but at the best it will be a few months — and if not — my term is up April 15. We are sorely tried — in the midst of the most wonderful evidence of God's working — suddenly this blow. Mr. McGaw and I are fasting and praying for sure guidance and help.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

AN OUTSTANDING book and one much needed in these times is Dr. Gaebelein's "Conflict of the Ages," now in sixth edition. Helpful for your reading and for passing on to your friends. $1.00 postpaid. Order from the American-European Fellowship, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

A New Station Among the Moslems

Sunday School Workers Go On a Strike; Prisons Are Visited

Kortcha, Albania, February 18, 1938.
Dear Folks at home:

LITTLE DANNIE is shouting (a greeting) from the other room; Albanian women, indignant that the young "bride" does not at once "give him to drink", call this new fangled regularity a "sin". But they are the ones who proudly claim to have "made" ten or twelve children, two or three of whom are living: hence we are hardly impressed with their well meaning advice. And yet Dannie is a chubby little fellow, and adorable — even when he cries at night! Eddie, who now learns a strnage language and stranger habits from a dozen neighborhood children, eagerly awaits his new playmate. Without exception, we are all in fine health.

Permission to reside another year in Kortcha has been granted. Some happenings of this past year were better not recorded: Mr. Cheno not only left us, but has since hired out for a Sunday School work with the Orthodox Church and its paraphernalia. Koci not only failed at the last minute to go to Bible School, but in a vain hope to secure domestic tranquillity, refused an offer of regular work with us, and accepted a secretarial position with a new Orthodox seminary here. It was simply compromise; now he sees not only that he did not gain the desired point, but has since been pressed from several directions to sever all relations with the Mission. A week ago a delegation among which were two professors and an influential leader squandered three hours urging us to prohibit Koci from attending the Mission. We may expect to "lose prestige, to say the least." Since then he has failed to keep the last two appointments for grammar study and translation; it is really a critical time for him — "Satan hath desired thee — but I have prayed."

Three Sunday School Workers went on strike: they demanded a salary for their one-hour-a-week duties. We have long been dissatisfied with their teaching; this walk-out (such an old fashioned method!) proved a rather summary solution to the whole problem. By doubling up classes, we are able to care for the children, but we regret so deeply the spiritual state laid bare. Truly here the love of money is the root of all kinds of evil—hypocrisy, lying, cheating and stealing especially have faced us. Saint Vasil's day too: the revelry of drinking and gambling with which the vast majority ushers in the New Year was felt the following Sunday evening. Several half drunken young men had to be led out of the meeting. A number of others had been drinking, and the singing was riotous.

Some events we would not want to forget: those Christmas visits, and the eleven messages based on the film slides of Christ's birth. We were literally smoked out of the orphanage, but the children appreciated the pictures and the Christmas bags we left them. Seventeen families (13 widowed) were helped with flour and charcoal. The two state hospital wards were visited. Once more we were allowed in the large jail, and about 150 men were met in three groups, and heard how Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. They liked the steaming sack of chestnuts, all received tracts, and several requested gospels. One young man under twenty asked for a Christian gospel, claiming that he was "very religious". However, he had been "quarreling, with a gun". Theoretical, and divorced from conduct is the "religion" prevalent hereabout. "In Jesus Christ neither circumcision has power, nor uncircumcision, but the new creature." (Alb.) All the men were very appreciative: two even volunteered to carry home our projector and tract stand, but the guards could not recognize their thoughtfulness. The freedom granted us encouraged a desire to begin a weekly Bible class here — pray for an open door.

We held Christmas meetings likewise among the two poor gypsy sections, Moslem and Orthodox. The small coffee houses — only available places — were crowded, but very quiet for the message. A disappointed exclamation came from one — "Oh, they're only making an advertisement for Christ." Exactly that. Like John's — "Behold the Lamb of God!" We also secured a vacant house in the Moslem section and repeated the message. Once more the gospel has been preached to the poor, deliverance to the captives, recovering of sight to the blind.

The opening among the Moslems, for which we have long prayed, has come at last. We have rented a small two-story store — a miniature Flatiron building — shaped like a wedge, which we hope it will prove. It has been whitewashed, painted and scrubbed; a good selection of Christian literature in several languages has been secured, and a reading room will be opened. Later the readers will be invited to Bible study, and children to Sunday School held upstairs. The opening awaits only the completion of these letters so that we may stain the bookshelves, tables and floor. Arthur will take charge of the rooms here in the mission, while I shall be over there certain afternoons and evenings. Remember these rooms in your prayer.

We long to be able to write of the "break" for which we have prayed so continually. Attendance is good, even better than hitherto, and quite regular. The Gospel of salvation from sin by the shed blood of the Lord Jesus is preached without "buts" and "maybes." However, we can never be satisfied until we see souls passing from death unto life; and we have seen this so infrequently. There is more prejudice now, emanating not only from certain lowly and ignorant. For these men teach customs which are not lawful for us to receive, neither to observe.

Faith in the God who has promised must recognize neither discouragement nor encouragement; it rests upon Him and His Word alone. Despite a present which is not too encouraging to sight, we are truly humbled and gratified at the spontaneous assurances from all sides of faith-full intercession for this work. We shall continue sowing, you watering, and God will give the increase.

Yours,

EDWIN AND DOROTHY JACQUES.

A last minute P. S. — Yesterday afternoon a 32 year old woman with whom Dorothy and Jean had been speaking in her home, came to inquire further. She was certainly a woman whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things spoken. Never have I seen error fall away and truth apprehended so readily and joyfully. She gives very positive evidence of salvation, is keen and energetic. Pray that she may prove a chosen vessel.

This Good Mission Needs An Organ

Bustino, Podk. Rus., March 18, 1938.

Dear Brother Smith:

YOUR letter of February 16th and check for Brother J. Gonak received. Excuse me for delayed answer. I was holding meetings for two weeks in the home town of Brother Gonak. When I came home I felt tired and sick for I had caught grippe, and had to stay in bed for several days. Am feeling much better now.

We advised Brother Rudolph Miller to go to the city of Mukachevo, which is one of the largest Jewish centers here in Carpathian Russia. Am sure he had written you in detail about his new place and of the opportunities he has there. We are glad he came here and pray for them that they might be of great use for the Lord. The field here among the Jews is a very large and a new one. Nothing was done here among them before. The opportunity is good. So far we have full freedom here for evangelization. We are trying to do all we can while the door is wide open here for preaching and distribution of the Gospel of our Lord. It is true that the political condition here is very uncertain. but we know that our God is the Lord of all and nothing happens without His permission.

I can imagine the need of a man to take charge of the entire property and go on with the work at Radosc. You know how hard it is to find a man whom you can trust. Am sorry that Miss Christoffersen cannot return there. We have heard of her devotion from one of our friends who visited her at Radosc.

Be sure that we are praying for you and all friends of our Fellowship daily. We know well how the responsibility is great that laid on you before the Lord. May the Lord guide you and help you in everything.

I am glad you can make Brother Gonak's allowance $10. Klichanovo, his native town, where Brother Gonak stays and works now, is not quite such a good place for him. You know "that a prophet hath no honor in his own country." He would be much more useful in another place. We have a very good and large region here in our province, and we would like to put him here closer to us so we could help him with our advices and visit him more often. But to have him here we need to give him at least $15 a month. So we bring this question before the Lord in prayer; may His will be done.

There is one more question I wish to share with you. We have a great need of a piano or small organ in our hall in Bustino. It would be a great help in the work if we had some such musical instrument. Our daughter Anna has taken lessons in piano in Geneve for four years and knows how to play. She could help much at the meetings. Piano here would cost about $350 to $400. The small traveling organ would cost about $100 or 150. We take this before the Lord in prayer and ask you to pray with us. May the Lord Himself be praised in everything!

We remain very sincerely and prayerfully, Yours in His glad Service,

Perhaps some of our readers will be glad to help with the organ, we might even ship one from America.

JOHN KOVALCHUK.

JEWS LOOK FOR MESSIAH

The Evangelical Christian published in Canada, tells of a visit of Mary Stone to the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. While there she was shown by the professor in botany a vine-like plant, called in the Hebrew tzelaff. This plant is mentioned in the Talmud with the comment that when the Messiah is soon to come, it will be found growing in Palestine. This professor said, "It springs up in the night, bears leaves, and then a bud in the forenoon, a full crimson flower blossoming at noon. In the afternoon a berry forms, and by night the fruit is full grown, as you see here. Today all over Palestine this plant is to be found. We know the Messiah is coming soon." Thus Israel is still looking for what they think is the first coming of the Messiah.

A New Story From Rudolph Miller

Soldiers With Whiskers and Boys With "Sideboards"

Mukacevo, March 21, 1938.

Rev. Geo. W. Hunter;
Beloved brother in Our Lord Christ Jesus:

THIS is written while in bed due to illness. When we left Warsaw five weeks ago, I was suffering from colds, and sore throat, but was able to get about. Then, after being here two weeks, I seemed to be getting worse, and a week later I had to go to bed with a bad case of "flu", stayed in bed for a week and then tried getting about again. But in two days had to return to bed with a relapse — suffering very painful headaches that makes one like he is going mad. The neuralgia pains are periodic — come on each morning and last until evening each day. I am writing this at night while the pain is bearable.

Our first two weeks in Poland found me ill with dizziness. Our last month in Poland found Mrs. Miller and myself with an attack of *Typhus Lice.* But we came out of that quite nicely. For weeks we spent hours every night, after we returned from the meeting, "fine combing" ourselves, "reading" our underwear. We discovered it in good time, so our health was not badly impaired. The Pastor of the Church of England in Warsaw almost went home to be with the Lord from the same menace. We believe it was typhus he had but do not know what caused it. These past few weeks in bed have run me down a great deal. But we know that the Lord will still take glory unto Himself, even out of this. It has been, at least, the means of Mrs. Miller witnessing to the corner druggist, a Jew, and if I was to be ill for no other reason, then I say, Praise the Lord for the privilege.

We are both very happy in the Lord and especially pleased with the way in which He led and brought us here. Let me also add here that we were both very happy in the Lord in Warsaw also. We knew we were not to remain there, yet we worked very hard to give out the precious Word every moment we were there. We worked as though every day was the last day. And the afternoon we left Poland, I gave a two hour Bible lesson which ended but an hour before our train left the city.

It is true that Warsaw, Poland, was a hard field to do Jewish work. The Lord blessed us with eight Jewish professions, but the more I learn of this place, the more I am convinced that it is like banging your head against a brick wall in trying to bring the gospel to these Jews here.

In Poland there has been a witness for 50 or 100 years. In this place no Jewish work has ever been done, so I am told. In Poland, but a small percentage of the Jews are orthodox. Here practically all are orthodox, wearing long black coats, large black hats, and long curls for "sideboards." On Saturday and holidays the men wear special hats, large black hats with fur trimming on the brims that looks like brown sable.

Boys two and three years of age are taught to curl their "sideboards" and to refrain from trimming them. I have also seen soldiers in uniform here, wearing these "payiss" as these curls are called, also many beards in soldier's uniform.

There are some fourteen different sects of Jews in this town. Every day they *run* three times a day to pray at the synagogues. Many are fairly well off. Practically all business is conducted by Jews. In short, they run the town.

Friday night practically all shops are closed on account of the Jewish Sabbath, and remain closed until Monday morning with the exception of 1 hour on Saturday night from 7 to 8 and 2 hours Sunday morning from 8 to 10.

There are many Jews here in great need also. It is a common thing to see Jews on the street gnawing at a chunk of black-bread. Mrs. Miller and I went several weeks ago into a Jewish court-yard, and while there we conversed with a young orthodox Jewish lad. There was a hugh rat walking about the yard less than 15 feet away from us and the boy. The rooms where the boy lived were on the street level and very poor. After leaving there we passed a Jewish man on the street, whose stomach was exposed to the frost because of lack of clothing sufficient to wrap himself around.

How oft have Mrs. Miller and myself walked about this town and cried our hearts out, wondering how we will ever be able to reach these poor lost souls. These Jews here have a reputation of being fanatical, yet the Lord is able. He does not have typhoid or flu or headaches, and how He can use us when we become *"nothings."* In spite of all these things that are against us, the Lord has blessed us with several opportunities of witnessing for Him. WE DO KNOW ONE THING . . and that is, that He will have to do it all. And we are expecting mighty things in Him.

In Poland most every store had its "perpetual light" and picture of *Mary* while here most every store has a Muzzah on the door. Not a regular sized one, if you please, but a big over sized hand-made one. The regular Muzzahs are not hand written, but are merely photographed of the hand made ones. Which is not "Kosher" enough for the Jews in Mukacevo, hence they make their own, and nail it on the door.

Most food, sold here, is kosher and if you are about to buy something that is not kosher,

you are quickly told it is not kosher, and when I tell them in Yiddish that I still wish to buy it, it all but causes a commotion in the store. I could go on and on and tell of wonderful blessings we have, moment by moment in our blessed Lord, but I feel that I shall have to bring this letter to a close and go to sleep, but before doing so I do want to ask you and your dear wife to continue to hold us up in prayer. It is true we needed much prayer while in Poland, from our very first day there, and now that the Lord has brought us here and we know that it is His will for us here, we see the wisdom of putting us through the six months we had in Poland.

Brother Hunter, we needed those six months in Poland and all that we went through to strengthen us enough to be able to pioneer this work here. Of course, the Lord had His man here to help us, in Brother Gers, who was indeed a great help. Strange to say, Brother Gers is soon leaving here; he has been here five months. It does seem like the Lord had him here to help us, and now that his work is finished, the Lord is moving him elsewhere.

Please pray for me that I may get my strength again, also that Mrs. Miller and myself may be used in a mighty way here, and that many souls shall be snatched from the pit of corruption. Please request prayer for the needs of furnishing the place. Also would ask for prayer for Bibles, Testaments, Gospels and tracts. We will need them in a number of languages, especially Hebrew, Yiddish, Russian, Hungarian and English. Please request prayer for the 500,000 Jews in Czecho-Slovakia who never heard the gospel. In Carpathian Russia there are about 150,000 Jews, in a population of 800,000 people.

Pray also for the few believers here who have already shown a desire to contact the Jews and to give out literature in their respective towns. Also pray that other congregations may be reached and that the Lord will raise up native workers to reach the Jews in their own towns. Pray for those we have already witnessed to here in this town. In closing we say again we thank the Lord and you and our many prayer-partners for their prayers and gifts of love that enabled us to go forward with the good news.

Mrs. Miller joins me in sending our love to you all, and may He keep you well and strong as you go to tell of what He is doing in various parts of the land. Yours by His Grace. RUDOLPH MILLER.

Will You Help In This Tract Work

Perhaps the Time For Labor is Short in Czechoslovakia

When Daniel wrote his prophecies, little did he dream about their literal fullfilment. He could not have imagined, in comparison to those days and customs, how knowledge will increase by the help of the rotary presses. Nor did he foreknow how the forces of the wicked one will be much more zealous to make use of these inventions for the spreading of their evil designs. But Daniel was also prompted to say that the wise shall understand! Who are now those "wise" ones who understand the import of their opportunity and responsibility? Who are those that appreciate the warning that soon the time comes, when no man shall work? Satan and his host of helpers are surely making the best of the time!

Constrained by the direct command of the Lord—*"Be ye My witnesses* to the uttermost parts," and the overwhelming evidence of the great strides the evil is making in spreading its baleful influence abroad, what could we do? Our strength indeed is small and the need so great. Thus we take it as from the Lord, who laid it upon our hearts how in the shortest time and the least expense, we could reach the most souls in the most remote places, viz: by means of tracts!! It was indeed a venture of faith, and we praise the Lord for the evidences that it was not in vain! From all parts we receive word about the appreciation of the messages and trust the Lord will bless the seed sown far and wide.

Thus a distributor from Poland writes, that when the tracts arrive, all hands reach out for them and they have not enough to go round. Often he hears discussion about the subjects treated and thanks for the same. He also regrets that some are lost in the mails and requests supplying numbers in Czech and German, both of which we publish.

A brother in France, who distributed thousands of our tracts, wrote recently about the burial of his wife. She passed away with the words: "The Lord is my shephard!" and he adds: "We accepted no condolences, since for us who believe, 'blessed are those who die in the Lord!' It gives us no sadness to part." Wrapping up another package of 22 pounds or 3200 tracts for France, I added to them the timely remark: "Use these while it is still possible to pass them on, for who knows how soon the political upheaval will stop not only the sending abroad, but also the spreading at home. We look to the Lord and your faithfulness to uphold us in this work while the day lasts."

I would not weary you with reciting the many requests for a few to thousands of tracts, from people of all walks of life. A nurse wrote for a bigger lot of tracts and added: "I know, you must have lots of them!" We praise the Lord for enabling us thus far, but does not He lay it to your heart and hand to help us to continue, if not enlarge this work? When we look back at the beginning of five thousand, with nobody knowing about our venture of faith, and now the large circle of friends depending on us to supply them — we marvel at the faithfulness of the Lord.

Our tracts are not only sent to many foreign countries, but have been also reprinted in other languages, for which we are thankful, in the hope that the circle of usefulness is increased.

Naturally the large spread of the tracts leads to requests for Bibles and other literature, which we gladly fulfill as to our ability, which is limited. It is not only our work but yours also, for we are here in your stead. Pray over it, what the Lord would have you do to help in this work.

One of the results of this tract distribution causes us concern, viz: how to meet the growing correspondence and keep in contact with inquirers of so large a parish. Some write but a few words and questions, which however require considerable writing in answering. Again we receive long letters, up to eight pages of quarto size, closely typewritten, which of course it is impossible to answer fully for lack of time. For that reason we ought to have a supply of of literature to answer most of these questions in that way.

The bread cast upon the waters returns after many days. This word we experience as true in many ways, and it encourages us to go on, tho we have no evidence of results at once. Thus we received a card from a teacher, one of the bunch of students who used to visit our mission at vacation times. He thanked for tracts sent, saying that he passed them on to a fellow teacher to read and meditate upon. On the card I wrote to him was a treatise on the Bible, for which he thanked especially and said that it is an admonition for everybody and the Bible an oasis in these turbulent days. Now he does appreciate the time spent at the mission, where he noticed the tireless effort for the uplift of souls. May the Lord bless him in the reading of further tracts sent to him and his colleagues, that they may be really saved.

Another teacher in another section some how received our tract and humbly asks for further literature. A language teacher from Prague wrote for 1200 tracts in two languages. One boy, serving in the compulsory military service, wrote that he misses the tracts he used to read at home, and asks them to be mailed to him in the barracks. May our little candle throw its beams far and wide. We praise the Lord to have been able to furnish free tracts in two languages to hundreds of distributors, besides the thousands distributed personally, each month, since our editions are monthly. The bi-monthly double edition, enlarged, goes to 3500 individual addresses all over the land. Your co-operation determines the future of this work. It was a big labor to get it thus far advanced, but it might drop to nothing over night — if you fail?

Just one more thing this time, that we have at heart. All our co-workers, distributors or colporters, as you may call them, are volunteers; some even send a mite for postage. Some, however, live under very straightened circumstances and would deserve some material help to sustain them in their faithful work. Thus in sending recently 3000 tracts to one of the most faithful and destitute one I included about two dollars. I know what joy it will bring to him and his family — but I can not send more. He has spent thirty years in the Lords work, mostly as colporteur, and in his advanced years is he to be left and forsaken? What will the Lord say to that? Is an old consecrated worker not as worthy of help as some young loafer? I am sorry that just in the Lord's work are "hirelings", as the Lord had foretold, but He also gave us the sign of the true shephard — one who gives his life for the sheep, after His Example.

Looking with you for the glorious appearing of our blessed Lord. I am yours, in His glad service. CHARLES LUKESH.

"WITH CHRIST IN SOVIET RUSSIA"

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The Palestine Clinic Meetings Begin

Gospel Messages Often Interrupted by the Audience

Jaffa, Palestine, March 23, 1938.

Let me say some words about the evening meetings which we have begun to hold in the premises of the Clinic. About the morning meetings, especially for the patients who have been usually gathering in the waiting room, expecting their turn, I wrote in my last report. By the way, I think that the readers of *"The Harvest Field"* will be interested to learn that the number of the patients are permanently increasing so that we have about 60 patients daily. Some of them became interested attenders at our Hebrew and Arabic meetings. Praise the Lord!

Before the beginning of the evening meetings in the Clinic Mr. Ostrovski and I carefully considered what day or days would be the best to fix for those meetings. Of course, the best would be to hold the Clinic meetings on Saturdays for the Jews have a rest day at this time. All shops, theatres, cinemas, public lecture rooms, etc. are closed. And so "to spend the time" they come to us and often fill the whole hall; they come — as they say — "to the missionaries" in order to hear like those "Athenians" "some new things and know what is this new doctrine whereof thou speakest." We are glad when they come even for such not a most "high reason," for some of these Jewish "Athenians" begin afterwards to attend regularly our Gospel meetings and certain percentage of them remain and are transferred to the Bible Class, where the Scripture under the leading of Brother Ostrovski is inquired into most carefully every Tuesday evening in Hebrew language. Before this Hebrew Bible Class there is (the same day) another Bible Class, a "Russian Bible Class" for Russian believers.

But let me return to the Clinic meetings. As I said, the best time would be to hold meetings in the Clinic on Saturdays, but just on this day we have meetings in the hall "Pennel" at the opposite side of Jaffa, and it would be almost impossible to hold meetings in two places of Jaffa at the same time. (During each Saturday there are in the hall "Pennel" four meetings: at 10:30 — Gospel meeting; at 4 o'clock P. M. for the members of the Assembly; at 5:30 o'clock for the children; at 6:30 again a Gospel meeting.)

We fixed therefore the Clinic meetings Friday evening when all Jewish commercial and other life begin to be stopped. The Jews at this time are in hurry to be in good time (at 4-5 o'clock) in the synagogues, and after the synagogue sermons they have their traditional "Friday evening supper" at homes. The families (father, mother and children) are gathered at the feast covered tables. And you would have seen almost no movement, no life in the streets. All Jewish people are now eating "the supper". The Sabbath begins. But after "the supper", approximately at 7:30-8 o'clock the picture is entirely changed. "The supper" is over and all Jews are now in the streets which are "black", crowded with passers-by who enjoy the Sabbath rest and take a walk along the streets. Just at this time, on Friday evening at 8 o'clock, we have our meetings in the Clinic, and let me say they are blessed meetings.

The readers may not imagine that the meetings for the Jews in the very "Immen district" are going on so quietly the same as somewhere, for instance, in Europe or America. Our meetings here are sometimes very unquiet and exciting. Listeners often interrupt the preacher, cry, ask questions, loudly express their opinion —that this or that is not true, etc. O, yes, the meetings here on the area of the "Immen district" — this neglected and poorest place of Jaffa — in many cases are different. But we, by God's help, are not perplexed or confused. We know that besides those unquiet listeners there are serious attenders, too; they usually remain when the meeting is over for serious conversations and ask for Scripture, desiring to know more about the Gospel.

We begin our Friday meetings with moving pictures (lantern slides) which illustrate the Bible stories. The electric lights are just at this time put out on the veranda — the room is dark; through the glass wall of the veranda you could see the bright stars on the high densely black-blue sky of Palestine. And on the linen screen on the wall are passing one by one pictures illustrating the Bible episodes which happened in this very land many, many centuries ago. If you see. for example, on the screen how Christ is preaching in the Temple of Solomon in Jerusalem, though you know that the Temple is now not existing and Christ is now-a-days not on earth, you have a special feeling that all this happened on places so near — indeed, Jerusalem is only two and a half hours from Jaffa. We are so near "Jerusalem". Can you imagine what it means?

Usually I am explaining the lantern slides. When the pictures are over Brother Ostrovski is holding his meeting. He fervently "convinces the Jews, showing by the Scriptures that Jesus was Christ." For Brother Ostrovski is indeed "an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures" like Apollos from Alexandria. He knows very well the psychology of the Jews and has a rich experience in work amongst them. They like to converse with him. There are interesting conversations after each meeting. The last Friday meeting was held till 10 o'clock at night. The next Friday (25th March) we are expecting (D. V.) Prof. and Mrs. Marcinkovski from Haifa. They have to come for a series of meetings in the Clinic, in the hall "Pennel" and to make an evangelization trip to Jewish colonies near Tel-Aviv and Jaffa. Please do not forget in your prayers the Clinic Friday evening meetings.

DR. J. EWKE.

Cranny K. and Her Cow

You don't often see cows these days in America, do you, children? Unless of course you live on a farm or in the country. But over in Roumania where Granny K. and Misui lived cows are very plentiful,—pigs too, and chickens, geese and ducks, and yes indeed, doggies too, — em, I should say so! And they all have free use of the streets.

I often went to visit Granny K. You know, in those days when I was a Missionary over there. She lived in a tiny little house of one room, not much larger than some of your modern American bath-rooms. The floor was just plain mud, so one never had to wipe their shoes before entering—I used to wipe mine on the grass when I came out. Why? Well because of Granny's Cow—Eh, you think that funny? So it was my dears!

Granny did love her cow, so she had a small shed put up next to her own room, and to save the expense of one wall it was built like a lean-to. When I went to visit Granny I had to go through the cow shed; I always looked first to see if the cow was tied. One day when I went to visit I heard Granny talking. It was almost like a Radio, first loud, then soft, then smoothly flowing waves of tender words, like ocean waves softly beating on the shore. I wondered who could be visiting Granny and letting her do all the talking, so I looked in the little window to let Granny know that I was there (she always came out to pilot me safely by the cow). When I got inside I saw no one but Granny, so I asked her to whom she had been talking? "Why, to my cow of course," said Granny, and seemed quite pleased when I nodded in an understanding way.

When I ventured to ask what she had been talking to the cow about, I could see by the look on her dear face that she was afraid I would laugh, so I looked as sober as an "English Judge." Then she opened her heart to me, and told me. She had been telling the cow all about her children, how very good some of them had been, how naughty others. She told her cow all about Misui, and how she needed lots of good rich milk for him. She had asked Mrs. Cow to be careful not to step on the chickens at night, and whatever else she did, not to cough during the night and keep her awake, and to be sure and not kick the little pigs which she had just bought for Lei 200 (about $1.25).

Then those smoothly flowing waves of tender words were when she told Bossy about the love of God which was shown to mankind through our Lord Jesus. She explained how she had heard about God's love and our Saviour's death and had come to believe and was now saved, and Bossy knew that this was true, because Granny no longer beat her when she switched her long tail in Granny's face when she was milking. Then I drank a glass of nice rich milk and told Granny how pleased I was that she had such a good, understanding cow. Dear wise old Granny said "I can tell her everything you know, and she never answers back."

Now, my dears, when you say your prayers tonight pray for Granny K's children and grandchildren.

What's that I hear, tell you more! Well, another time if your good.

LOUISE V. HILL.

Infidels and Apostates

Prize for Infidel Essays—The American Association for the Advancement of Atheism is offering prizes for the best essays by pupils of high schools on the "Folly and Futility of Christianity." Thus sowing seeds of infidelity.

The Sign of the Apostasy—"The Witness" an English paper, says. "There is the sign of the apostasy. If you go into most of the churches you find that practically the whole of the essentials of the Gospel have been given up. The writer was with 30 ministers in one gathering, all of whom ridiculed him for believing in the virgin birth."

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Medical Mission and Clinic in Palestine

For approximately eight years Doctor James Ewke, graduate of a Russian University, also a graduate of a medical and surgical college, waited for the Lord to open the way for him to enter Palestine as a medical missionary. He succeeded in getting away from Russia and landed in Czechoslovakia. In due season he was permitted to enter the General Hospital in Prague as an interne where he remained for these years.

After much prayer the way opened for him to enter Palestine and Dr. Ewke has established himself in the work of medical missionary to Jews and Arabs in Jaffa. This medical mission and clinic is operated under the *American-European Fellowship* and there is concrete evidence of the blessing of God on this ministry in the Holy Land.

When Dr. Ewke entered he immediately made application to the British authorities to establish a medical and surgical clinic, which permit he was granted very shortly after making his application. From his letters we read of the way God has blessed his ministry increasingly. From the very start he writes "The Jews and Arabs have been coming to the clinic for treatment for many of the diseases that were prevalent when Jesus walked the land of Palestine". Excerpts from his correspondence are very significant in the light of the developments looking toward the return of Jesus Christ to the land.

This clinic is located in the poorest quarter of Jaffa, and already from forty to sixty patients are being ministered to every day. These come not only from the immediate vicinity of Jaffa and Tel Aviv, but reports show families coming from thirty miles distant to receive treatment. With the medical help they are also receiving spiritual advice and the Gospel is being received by all who come.

There is great need for a godly trained nurse to aid Dr. Ewke in his ministry to these needy Jews and Arabs and Russian refugees in Jaffa and Tel Aviv. Please ask the Lord to provide this consecrated helper to minister in Jesus' name.

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